



# Is this a dagger which I see before me, the handle toward my hand?



Chaz  
 [cvillette](#)  
[https://cvillette.livejournal.com/](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-01-27)  
[2008-01-27](#) 00:09:00

MOOD: 🤔 confused

So, one of my friends is a reverse pick pocket. It's the only possible explanation for how I came to have a tiny blue glass bottle in my pocket.

The bottle has a label. And the label says *Coyote* on it.

And also, *Black Phoenix Alchemical Laboratory*.

A brief google assures me that it's probably not neurotoxin.

But what is it, and why do I have it?



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet  
puppets. Scary.

53 comments



 [razorsmile](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:19:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Perhaps you should try drinking it. While alone of course. If hallucinations set in, go with it! Your spirit animal will show up in due course.



 [cvillette](#)



January 27 2008, 05:20:56 UTC    COLLAPSE

I really suspect that would be what Duke would call an offlabel use, somehow.



glinda\_w

January 27 2008, 05:21:04 UTC    COLLAPSE

BPAL is ... a phenomenon, to which I've mostly not succumbed, due to budget constraints.

Nice, nice scents, though.

### “COYOTE

The Native American Creator / Trickster God of Chaos and Change. The warmth of doeskin, dry plains grasses and soft, dusty woods warmed by amber and a downy, gentle coat of deep musk.”

If/when you find out who the reverse pickpocket is, let us know?



cvillette

January 27 2008, 05:23:28 UTC    COLLAPSE

It is cologne, then. I was guessing.

Aha. I deduce that this is either the first salvo in a complicated practical joke, and it will make my hair fall out, or it is the next stage in Project Make Chaz Palatable To Women.



glinda\_w

January 27 2008, 05:26:29 UTC    Edited: January 27 2008, 05:29:47 UTC    COLLAPSE

*It is cologne, then.*

Blended essential oils. No idea why you've gotten it, other than the Coyote name. Won't make your hair fall out. Use **sparingly**. (One or two drops would be sufficient.)

(Edited to fix HTML. And add missing words. Gah. I \*know\* better than to post without previewing, really I do, but the Ambien has started to kick in. Time to fall into bed.)

asciikitty

January 27 2008, 05:30:55 UTC    COLLAPSE

it is, in fact, probably an oil-based scent.

Don't wear it the way you would cologne. If you do, people will lean slightly away from you for ~~weeks~~ days, and mutter about marinade.

Um. BPAL scents tend towards strong. Pretty though. Or sexy and manl, depending. :)

(I've been pretending I hate the idea, due to budget constraints. But I smelled one today that was just so nice, on the woman who was wearing it. I cannot develop an expensive perfume habit.)

 [asciikitty](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:32:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

ahem. Manly. I mean manly.

bedtime.



 [cvillette](#)

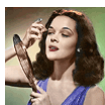
[January 27 2008, 05:36:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't know how I'd wear cologne. But There were some ill-fated experiments with Manly Aftershave in high school, but the statute of limitations has lapsed and anyway, juvenile offenses. Records sealed.

Daphne's probably trying to tell me she'd like me better if I didn't smell like nail polish remover most of the time. :-P

This smells like... warm leather. And spice cookies. And desert sunshine on a hot August day.

Probably not very much like coyotes.



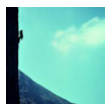
 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:42:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Sure. Blame poor harmless Daphne.

(BPAL is like hockey cards for goth girls. I got given the bottle in a swap, and it was way too manly for I'il old me. Wear it in good health. Maybe it will be lucky for you.

If Tasha sneezes, it's totally not my fault.)

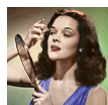


 [cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:43:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Aha.

So *you* would like me better if I didn't smell so much like paint thinner.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:44:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Pretty much, yah.

 [asciikitty](#)


[January 27 2008, 05:43:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

ok. since I wore alcohol-based perfume for exactly six months, and not much of it, I'm sort of guessing. But women either a) spray pulse points (wrists, neck) with the stuff, b) spray some into the air and walk through the mist or c) spray a bit on the back of the neck under the hair. (or d) all of the above, but then. marinade. ick.)

scent oils you probably want a drop of at the wrists. like, a little drop. no smaller than that. or wherever it is that guys wear scent.

(my experience with guys who wear cologne? I had this one boyfriend in high school who tried to hide the fact that he was a smoker by wearing too much. it didn't work. And smelled bad.)

(oh that sounds yummy. mmm... (it sounds also like it will combine poorly with the sex int he fruit salad hair stuff, but that might just be me))


 [cvillette](#)  
[January 27 2008, 05:47:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, aftershave, you splash on your face.

Hmm.


I wonder if I can figure out how much would be just enough to cover up the smell of Duke's lunches without annoying anybody else.

(When you say "drop," I sense you actually mean "monomolecular layer, smaller than a dab.")

 [asciikitty](#)  
[January 27 2008, 05:50:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


heh. yeah, enough, and that's about right.

(I mean, what I do with scented oil is dab some on a cotton ball that I store near my bras, but I bet that wouldn't work for you. Or with BPAL, since they're pretty layered.)

 [cvillette](#)  
[January 27 2008, 12:48:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There is noplac I can go with that comment that won't get me deservedly slapped.

Maybe it's a magic potion! It might turn me into a were-coyote!

 [glinda\\_w](#)  
[January 27 2008, 05:44:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

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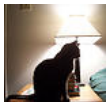


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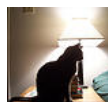
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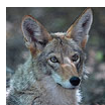
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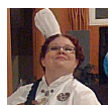
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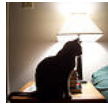
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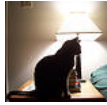
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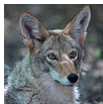
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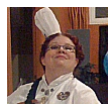
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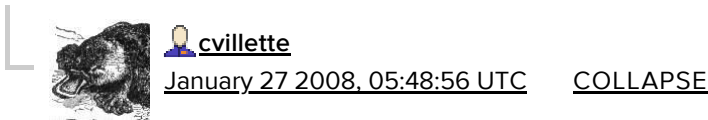
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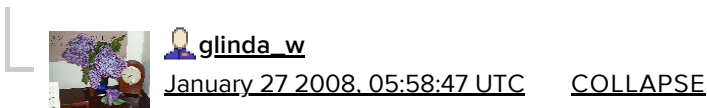


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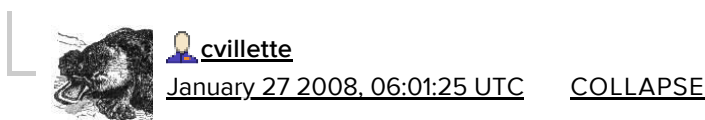


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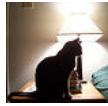
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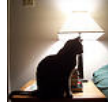
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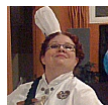
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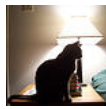


[cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 06:01:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, don't worry. It's counterintuitive. And it does mean Daphne knows when to shove a burrito in front of me, so it has its uses.

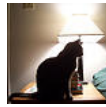
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 [txanne](#)

[January 27 2008, 13:00:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

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[January 27 2008, 13:10:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Woo-hoo! And there's a Bull/Shetterly collection, which will be MINE MINE ALL MINE!  
\*ahem\*



 [glinda\\_w](#)

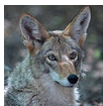
[January 27 2008, 19:13:53 UTC](#) Edited: [January 27 2008, 19:16:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

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 [dichroic](#)

[January 27 2008, 07:06:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

But the crucial question is, how does it smell on \*you\*? They interact with body chemistry and change, sometimes for the good, sometimes... not.



 [cvillette](#)

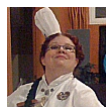
[January 27 2008, 12:50:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

When you put it on skin, it appears to smell more like musk and spice cookies. Spice cookies on a mule deer?

Coyote would probably not object to that, anyway. Coyote believes in eating dessert first.

And then underneath that it smells like leather.

Maybe it's the aroma of a bake sale in a bondage shop.



 [inaurolillium](#)

[January 27 2008, 15:23:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

"Bake sale in a bondage shop."  
I think I've been to one of those.

Say, have you read *Coyote Blue* by Christopher Moore? I recommend it highly.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 15:26:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

How did it smell? And how were the cookies?

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[!\[\]\(3d8c13c92b853674f749aac6fa869926\_img.jpg\) inaurolillium](#)

[January 27 2008, 15:37:08 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

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[!\[\]\(17acf1afa8cdf0b67c53d4865a5ed469\_img.jpg\) cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 15:38:20 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, that does sound like a good train book. Thank you!



[!\[\]\(d8ab143e904bfa3467271eec5af75a9b\_img.jpg\) inaurolillium](#)

[January 27 2008, 15:42:57 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

You're welcome. Let me know how you like it.



[!\[\]\(2b17f17ebbacc911bb0ff784ab641779\_img.jpg\) mearn4d10](#)

[March 14 2008, 03:49:40 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Hmm, if you get into a scifi mood, you might want to look up Allan Steele's Coyote trilogy. Terran colony goes for broke breaking away from time-dilated changes in Earth's Unified Government. Good Fun, Good Science, Good Books.



[!\[\]\(9a795c4c0c43d0827b424565265fc8e6\_img.jpg\) glinda\\_w](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:44:10 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

*if I didn't smell like nail polish remover most of the time. :-P*

Why are you usually smelling of acetone?

*...warm leather. And spice cookies. And desert sunshine on a hot August day.*

Mmmmm. Sounds quite nice.

*Probably not very much like coyotes.*

Well, according to Skeeve, over on [the Daily Coyote site](#):

*How does Charlie smell?*

*Charlie definitely smelled "wild" when he was a baby ... Within months his smell faded, and now his natural scent is quite subtle. I was just sniffing him and have to say he smells like roasted*



hazelnuts.



[cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:48:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

*Why are you usually smelling of acetone?*

Ketosis. At the drop of a hat. :-\

Actually, I've gotten better about it lately, since I started tracking food intake. Which was part of the plan.

Coyotes smell of hazelnuts! AWESOME!



[glinda\\_w](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:58:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

*Ketosis. At the drop of a hat. :-\*

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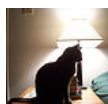
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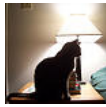


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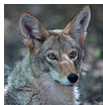
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[March 14 2008, 03:49:40 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

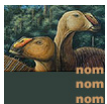
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 [leahbobet](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:35:34 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

..."palatable" might end badly (says the literalist).



 [cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:37:38 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

It smells like leather cookies.

Or possibly saddlebags in which warm cookies were transported.

The Pony Cookie Express! Emergency just-in-time delivery of cookies across the Wild West!




 [leahbobet](#)

[January 27 2008, 05:40:13 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Ohhh.

Now *that'd* be something worth mythologizing.


*Deleted comment*

 [cvillette](#)  
[January 28 2008, 15:55:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


And why is the white guy never the sidekick? That's what I wanna know.

Tonto's horse is named Sprout.


 *Deleted comment*

 [cvillette](#)  
[January 29 2008, 16:34:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

eeek!


 [karenhealey](#)  
[January 27 2008, 06:21:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Trust me, the recipes alone will do it.

 [inaurolillium](#)  
[January 27 2008, 05:51:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

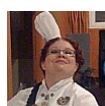
BPAL is one of those thing which, like knitting, I will not allow myself to take up as a hobby (although I do seem to have gotten sucked into Lush). They do make nice stuff, though. Enjoy yours.

I'm still trying to figure out what I've done with my Asian Cuisine notebook, that has the tempura recipe. In the mean time, want one for a rather nice apple strudel?

 [cvillette](#)  
[January 27 2008, 05:54:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Recipes good!


O. tricked me into the clutches of Lush. I'm either turning into a girl's dress-up doll or a metrosexual. I have much better hair than I used to, however, so I can't really complain.

 [inaurolillium](#)  
[January 27 2008, 05:58:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Whether you turn into a metrosexual or not, good hair is always nice.

I'd offer to help them with the project to make you palatable to women, but usually all I have to offer is cooking lessons (I'm actually sporadically working on a cookbook based on that principle).

Recipe coming up. I'll post to my LJ and link here.

 [dichroic](#)  
[January 27 2008, 10:08:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Is their hair stuff really frighteningly expensive in the US? There's a Lush near me, and I was in there looking at their hair stuff today. Here (Asia) a 500 ml bottle of shampoo is something like US\$30.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 12:46:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's expensive, but not terrifyingly expensive. The stuff they try to sell you at the haircutting place is a lot more spendy.

And doesn't smell as good.

And probably has baby bunny torture in it.

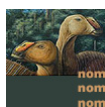
 [dichroic](#)

[January 27 2008, 12:59:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Nah - my haircutting place is Aveda, so they're good with the baby bunnies. The last stuff I bought there was in fact terrifyingly expensive, but a bit of research on the web site tell me that it was just the particular stuff. So I will be going back to their Rosemary Mint, which has the added advantage of smelling as you would expect from that name. I can deal with rosemary and mint scents first thing in the morning - very sweet food smells in shampoo can be a problem for me.

I have to say that a male smelling like spice cookies and leather would probably be noticeable effects on my hormones, if he were someone I found at all attractive. Be careful with that stuff :-)



 [cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 13:04:10 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Smelling like rosemary and mint is also nice.

Rosemary is one of my favorite smells. Only outcompeted by (you guessed it) vanilla.

(Apparently, among the smells that have an effect on male arousals are pumpkin pie and vanilla. Who knew I was playing to the stereotype?

Actually, I think pumpkin pie and/or vanilla probably work on everyone. Men. Women. The transgendered. Little blue furry creatures from Alpha Centauri.)

 [dichroic](#)

[January 27 2008, 13:08:37 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

One problem with body products is often taste. My vote for cooking scent par excellence is the Body Shop's Vanilla Spice Body Butter (they usually get it in around Christmas time). It smells like the best taste you can imagine, but if you happen to taste any (I tend to put fingers in my mouth more than I probably should) it tastes like chemical. Sort of ruins the effect.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 13:17:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Aww.

You could always rub vanilla sugar on your neck.



[inaurolillium](#)

[January 27 2008, 15:21:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Lush's Helping Hands hand cream, which I use a lot at work since I constantly wash my hands, tastes so good I want to eat it.

*Deleted comment*



[glinda\\_w](#)

[January 27 2008, 20:45:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

AOL. (Also ditto on the sigh.)



[inaurolillium](#)

[January 27 2008, 15:42:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Strudel recipe. If the style seems a bit simplistic, it's because I figured I might as well write it up for my cookbook project, which is aimed at guys who know nothing about cooking, but have figured out that girls like it. And if it's riddled with spelling and grammatical errors, well, I wrote a good chunk of it in a fit of insomnia just now.

Time for me to crawl back into bed.

*Deleted comment*



[cvillette](#)

[January 27 2008, 20:10:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I am coming to the conclusion that I like it too. Even if I find it highly unlikely that I'll be wearing it on a daily basis.

O. has good taste. In everything except friends. ;-)



[inaurolillium](#)

[January 27 2008, 22:35:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dates, dear. Wear it on dates. Anyway, I gather that you got an imp, so if you wore it everyday, you'd go through it much too fast.

oatmeal and bpal. wee!



[crushedglass](#)

[February 4 2008, 15:20:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I found your journal when I did a google search for what to do with leftover oatmeal. Then I read more and came across this entry. I have a thing for BPAL and Lush. I got a free imp of Coyote in my last order. I lean more toward the sweet scents though. I like to smell like dessert.




**Re: oatmeal and bpal. wee!**

 **cvillette**

February 4 2008, 15:21:45 UTC    COLLAPSE

Hi! Nice to meet you. What a great cat!

**Re: oatmeal and bpal. wee!**

 **crushedglass**

February 4 2008, 15:27:51 UTC    COLLAPSE

He is pretty great. And but one of five. I'm practicing my old-cat-lady-dom early. I'm going to be a pro before too long.

---

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet

puppets. Scary.